

Arlington



Advocate.

C. S. PARKER & SON, Editors and Proprietors.

Devoted to the Local Interests of the Town.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR. Single copies 5 cents.

Vol. xxiii.

ARLINGTON, MASS., FRIDAY, JULY 27, 1894.

No. 30.

FIRST CLASS GOODS at BOSTON CASH PRICES at
F. P. WINN'S
Pleasant St. Market.
BEEF, PORK, VEAL, MUTTON, Etc.,
FINE BUTTER IN 5 AND 10 LB. BOXES.
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337 ARLINGTON AVE., cor. Mill street, ARLINGTON.
CABINET MAKER AND UPHOLSTERER.
REPAIRING, MATTRESS AND CARPET WORK NEATLY AND
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Furniture, Window Shades, Drapery Poles, Brass Rods, Etc.
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4 May 1

THE MASSACHUSETTS MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.,
OF SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

M. V. B. EDGERLY, President JOHN A. HALL, Secretary.

WILLIAM A. MULLER, General Agent, 31 Milk St., BOSTON.

Underwear! Underwear!

Now is the time to think of something light and cool, and the place to find comfort is at the Central Dry Goods Store.

Our Jersey Vest at 12c. is a wonder.

Our Jersey Vest at 25c., with silk trimmings, is sold every where at 50c.

Look at our Gent's Neglige Shirts. All the latest styles.

Hosiery at 12 1-2c., 21c., 37c. and 50c. Best in town.

Shirt Waists. Wrappers.

Look at our Night Robes for 51c., worth 75c.

BARGAIN DAY SATURDAY.

CENTRAL DRY GOODS CO., Arlington Avenue.

FIRE INSURANCE.

For age, solidity and paying ability, note the following companies whose assets are in the millions:

EATNA INS. CO.

HARTFORD FIRE INS. CO.

NIAGARA FIRE INS. CO.

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NORWICH UNION FIRE INS. CO.

Represented by R. W. HILLIARD,

RESIDENT AGENT.

280 ARLINGTON AVE.

Dr. J. I. PEATFIELD.

DENTIST,

253 ARLINGTON AVE., WHITTEMORE BUILDING, ARLINGTON.

RITZMAN, CHRISTENSEN & NIELSEN,

Painters and Decorators.

(Successors to J. F. BEDDOE.)

House Painting, Interior Decorating, Finishing of Hard Woods, Graining and Enameling. Plain or Ornamental Sign Painting, Glazing, Tinting, Whitening.

FIRST-CLASS WORK AT REASONABLE PRICES.

Orders left at P. O. Box 526, Arlington Centre, or P. O. Box A, Arlington Heights, will be promptly attended to.

BOSTON OFFICE, CORNER FRIEND AND TRAVERS STS.

ARLINGTON ABOUT TOWN MATTERS.

Notices of concerts, lectures, entertainments, etc., to which an admission fee is charged, must be paid for as advertisements, by the line.

= You can always get your coal of Peirce & Winn Co. at as low prices as anywhere. Give them a call before purchasing elsewhere. Pea coal delivered \$3.50 per ton.

= Miss Anna Cousins is at Berwick, Me.

= Mr. John Fiske is having his vacation outing at Nantucket.

= Mrs. Diman and Mrs. Homer are visiting at Provincetown, Mass.

= Miss Ethel G. Bartlett has gone to Anisquam, Mass.

= Mr. Edw. A. Bailey spent a part of his vacation at Bar Harbor, Mt. Desert.

= Miss J. M. Schouler is taking her vacation at Bridgewater, N. H.

= W. E. Richardson and family are boarding at Hotel Humarock, Sea View, Mass.

= Miss Katharine Dwinnell, of Philadelphia, is with Miss Maude Isley for the summer.

= Mr. and Mrs. Wm. K. Cook went to Provincetown last Saturday to spend two weeks of vacation rest.

= People leaving town for a vacation season are requested to send their address to the ADVOCATE.

= Mr. George D. Moore's present address is Lanesville, Mass. We trust he will have a pleasant outing.

= Wilson Palmer, Esq., who has been visiting at Bullard's has returned to his home at Jamaica, L. I.

= The Misses Gott, of Medford street, are spending a couple of weeks among the attractions of quaint old Province-town.

= The Robbins Library and reading room will be open on Wednesdays and Saturdays only during the month of August.

= Litchfield's studio will be closed during the month of August. Parties having pictures there should call for them at once.

= Miss Esther Bailey and Miss Mabel Frost are spending a few weeks at Northwick, located in the western part of New York.

= Horace A. Freeman, principal of Russell school, with his family, is now located at Jefferson Highlands, N. H., for a few weeks.

= Mr. Edgar D. Parker started on Saturday for a season of rest and recreation at Nantucket, and is now located at the "Springfield" Hotel.

= Mr. Waterman A. Taft and family left town on Saturday for a vacation time at the "Argyle," Winthrop Highlands, Mass., for a few weeks.

= Mr. and Mrs. Richard Tyner, of 367 Arlington avenue, have been spending several weeks at North Conway, N. H., guests at the Centre Villa.

= Mr. Geo. Jewett, clerk in the S. Stickney hardware store, enjoyed vacation the past week at his old home at Anisquam, Cape Ann.

= The usual services at the Unitarian church next Sunday, after which there will be no public services there until the first Sunday in September.

= Rev. J. P. Forbes, of Taunton, formerly a pastor here, occupied the pulpit of the First Parish church last Sunday, in exchange with Rev. Frederic Gill.

= Mr. Lucien Pierce, with his sister Josie, is spending a vacation at Goose Rocks, Me. Mrs. Alfred Pierce is spending two weeks at the "Sinclair," Bethlehem, N. H.

= Rev. S. C. Bushnell will occupy his own pulpit next Sunday, speaking on "Woman's mission in the home." Services at 10:45 o'clock, to which all interested are cordially invited.

= The Union Base Ball Club will play a game at home, to-morrow afternoon, their opponents being the Lincoln Club of South Boston. Game will be called on Russell park at three o'clock.

= It was Grand Army day at Framingham, last Monday, in the regular Chautauqua series, and a most interesting occasion it proved for all concerned. Several comrades of Francis Gould Post 36 attended.

= The Y. P. S. C. E. will hold their meeting next Sunday evening, at 6:30 o'clock, in the vestry of the Pleasant street Congregational church. The topic for the evening will be "True growth; what it is and how to get it." Miss Nettie E. Baston will lead the meeting.

= By mutual agreement between the traders and storekeepers of Arlington next Thursday is to be observed as "Traders' Day," when all the several places of business will be closed and all hands will seek rest or recreation according to individual taste. Housekeepers will do well to remember the stores will be closed all day next Thursday.

= The Sunday evening meeting of the Hancock church will be under the direction of the Christian Endeavor Society. Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Coleman, of Boston, will be present and will give an interesting report of the National Christian Endeavor Convention recently held at Cleveland. An interesting program has been arranged and all who were not able to attend the convention and wish to know what was said and done by the forty thousand Endeavorers assembled

ESTABLISHED 1840.

**RICHARDSON & BACON,
CAMBRIDGE,**

COLLEGE WHARF, PRESENT THE FOLLOWING PRICES FOR COAL DELIVERED IN ARLINGTON AND BELMONT.

FURNACE \$5.00 STRICTLY
EGG 5.00 BOSTON
STOVE 5.25 PRICES.
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W. T. RICHARDSON.
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ESTABLISHED 1826.

Arlington Insurance Agency.

GEORGE Y. WELLINGTON,
AGENT.

Eight Mutual Companies,

Ten Stock Companies.

SAVINGS BANK BUILDING,
ARLINGTON AVENUE.

Office open daily. Wednesday and Saturday evenings in the Savings Bank.

BRADLEY & KNOWLES

SANITARY PLUMBERS.

Work done STRICTLY in accordance with Town Ordinances.

Lawn Mowers sharpened and repaired; also

"Columbia" and "Philadelphia" Lawn Mowers.

for sale at lowest prices.

WINDOW SCREENS TO ORDER.

there are cordially invited to meet with

the Hancock society on Sunday evening at seven o'clock.

= Mrs. Warren H. Heustis leaves to-day for Brant Rock to chaperon a party consisting of Mrs. J. P. Wyman, Misses Bessie Garnier, Alice Rawson, Alice Fay, Angie Adams, Mabel Bennett, Flora Fessenden, Etta Fessenden, Nina Winn, Gretchen Wyman, Marjorie Heustis, Masters Lancaster Heustis, Don Wyman, Ernest Wyman.

= The Water Commissioners have come to terms with the owners of the open space or "park" on the top of Arlington Heights and this week workmen in their employ began digging the foundation for the high service stand pipe which will be erected there. All parties in interest are to be congratulated on this solution of the question where the stand pipe should be erected.

= To-morrow afternoon, on the ball field leased by Arlington Boat Club, the Bingle Club nine of Cambridge will play

a return game with the A. B. C. nine. We hear the game is to be "for blood," and that the visitors mean to win it. The home team will have Rankin and Richardson for battery, with strong support in the field, and if the visitors win it will be because they play better ball.

= Last Tuesday afternoon some one who, it would seem, must be familiar with the premises and the habits of the family, entered the residence of Mr. William Daley, on Tufts street, in the short absence of his wife, and stole four dollars in money and bank book belonging to James McCann that was kept in the house. Nothing can be realized on the book as the bank has been notified.

= Some time during Friday night the harness room of Mr. A. Peirce Cutter's establishment on Summer street was entered by a person bent on malicious mischief and the harnesses were slashed and cut so as to entail a loss of about fifty dollars. A man hired the day before and who had trouble with Mr. Cutter about the work, is suspected of being the guilty party and a warrant for his arrest has been granted.

= Last Friday afternoon William Spiers, of 402 Arlington avenue, brought word to chief of police Harriman that he had discovered the badly decomposed body of an old man in a swamp on the Hutchinson farm on Turkey Hill. Chief Harriman and undertaker Hartwell, with assistants, went to the place indicated and brought the remains away, after which

Medical Examiner Swan was notified and an examination made. From papers found in the clothing Dr. C. F. Hayes, of Brighton, and Charles E. Underwood, of Maplewood, were notified and on viewing the clothing, etc., identified the body as that of Samuel H. Woodcock, a near relative of both parties, and they took charge of the body. Mr. Woodcock was a man about seventy years of age who formerly was extensively engaged in mining in the west but some

time ago came east to raise money to enable him to retain his holdings. His son-in-law, Mr. Underwood, was unwilling to venture in his enterprises, and the old man became despondent. In one of these fits he wandered to Arlington and perished in the place where found, possibly from drowning, as at the time he disappeared (June 12th last) the place

where he was found was a shallow pond.

The dry weather of the past month evaporated the water, leaving the body exposed.

= One of the most disagreeable experiences Arlington firemen have yet encountered in the line of duty was fighting the fire in the Cyrus H. Cutter meadow and woods back of Crescent Hill, last Friday. The fire started there the day previous and burned until about noon on Friday, when assistance in fighting it was demanded of the fire department by pulling in an alarm from Box 52. A more difficult place to fight a brush fire it would be hard to find and this hindrance, added to the intense heat and unusual humidity of the atmosphere, made the labor exhausting in the extreme. The firemen worked faithfully and after two or three hours the "all out" signal was sounded. Not very long afterwards they were recalled to duty there by another alarm and spent other hours in the useless attempt to stamp out the fire which had broken out again in several places, and threatened the property of William Dacy, located not far from the meadow where the fire was still burning hotly in the dry turf. About noon on Saturday the flames burst out again in that section nearest to the Dacy property and the officer left to watch that section, after consulting with chief engineer Gott, pulled in an alarm from Box 54 to call the firemen to duty there again, but the heavy shower which poured its grateful moisture on this section soon relieved them from duty and put an end to all possible danger from fires in the woods. It will take the full product of a long, soaking rain to extinguish the turf fire, however.

= A most enjoyable lunch was given Friday, July 20, by Mrs. E. P. Bryant, at her home on Court street, the occasion being the 25th anniversary of the graduation of the Class of '69, Cotting High school, of which class the hostess was a member. The class consisted of Fannie Burrage, Effie Cutter, Lelia (Fessenden) Prescott, Nellie (Osborn) Bryant, Fannie (Paine) Holt, Mary Pierce, Lizzie (Proctor) Wellington, Flora (Richardson) Wells, Clara Russell, Fannie (Russell) Brown, Howard Russell, Louise (Schouler) Marshall, Susie Wien. Since graduation Fannie Paine, Mary Pierce and Effie Cutter have died, and of the remaining ten seven were present at the reunion while letters were sent by Mr. Russell from Jacksonville, Illinois, and by Miss Burrage from her far away home in the missionary field at Cesares, Turkey in Asia. A pleasant feature of the occasion was the reading

of a letter sent for the reunion by Hon. Henry C. Ide, the distinguished Chief Justice of Samoa, who with his beautiful wife, will be remembered as teachers of the C. H. S. in the school year of '68 and '69. All the available documents, pictures, etc., connected with these days of '69, with floods of reminiscences were brought forth at this happy meeting. Little souvenirs, in the form of silver book marks inscribed '69, July 20, '94, were distributed and altogether the class owes heartiest thanks to the kindly thought which made this day one of the "red letter days" never to be forgotten.

= Conforming to the promise made last week we to-day supplement our outline of what has been accomplished in the line of street improvement with a record of the new dwellings, etc., erected in town this year which on the first of May were far enough advanced in construction to have a place on the books of the Assessors. Three months have passed since then, during which time several new enterprises have been started, but these, with others already projected, will have to wait until next year. The figures given below are the amount returned to the collector, rather than the cost price, and do not include the land on which the buildings stand, so that the grand total does not show in full the gain made last year in real estate valuation. The books of the Assessors show that amount to be \$830,620. The total number of dwellings in Arlington is 1074. The following is the list of new dwellings completed or nearly so on the first day of May last:

GRANDMA'S HONEY BREAD.

BY OZIAS MIDSUMMER.

I've tasted the sweets and the sorrows of living,
I've drunk the rare draughts and the dregs of
the cups;
I've joyed in receiving and joyed in the giving.
My life intermitted, in life's downs and ups,
Arrays I behold now its comfort and dread.
With the brightest spot in it—Grandma's honey
bread.

At home there were apples, and doughnuts, and
cookies.
And junks, and molasses, and bread o'er and
o'er;
And baby boys baked that a joy at to look at,
And puddings and jellies and pieces the more,
But nothing there seemed quite so good as the
bread.

That I got at grandma's with honey instead.

Ah, well I remember the buggy and "bossies".

The happy bright days when we all sped
away.

"Old birdies" and "sheepies", and "lambies" and
"boosies".

The river side sporting, to spend the whole

With dear, good, old grandma to visit, 'twas
said.

But I well remembered the honey and bread.

And I too remember the scenes at the meetings,

The shouts and the welcome, the troublous

The laughter, the joys, and the gladness at
greetings.

The sights and the sounds, the confusion, all
those;

But best of them all mem'ry knows what was
said.

When grandma said, "Get him some honey and
bread."

You see it was thus that, amidst the con-

fusion
(For we'd just arrived at her vine-shaded
door)

The mention so quickly the thing to my
notice.

Was from the known fact I had been there
before,

And scarce ever landed before I had said:

"Me knows oos dot very good 'oney and bread."

CHICAGO, ILL.

—

DOROTHEA INGRAM.

A Story of Early Colo- nial Days.

BY CHARLES C. HAHN.

CHAPTER VIII.—(Continued.)

These meetings between Dorothea and Achash at length became so painful to the latter that the minister exerted all his power to prevent them. He allowed his daughter to go out with no one but himself, and while taking their solitary strolls he carefully avoided those places where they were likely to encounter Dorothea. But there was one place in which he could not avoid the young witch, for such she was now called by the settlement generally. In the meeting-house on Sunday and on lecture days the whole population were obliged to gather. Here, for an hour or two on those days, the two were obliged to sit, and although it was God's house, the minister was never easy lest the devil's power might find some weak place in his prayer and break through, even in that sacred place. Consequently he changed his own family pew to a remote corner from Dr. Lennox's, where Dorothea sat, and contrived as much as possible to keep his daughter from the sight of the girl.

He had it in mind several times to forbid Dorothea from entering the meeting-house, but his deacons dissuaded him. Then, too, the minister knew that the time to strike an open blow had not yet come. For Dr. Lennox, with whom Dorothea lived, and to whom she had become as a daughter, stoutly denied all insinuations against her, and had publicly stated that he would fight for her as for his own flesh and blood.

Dorothea's beauty also had its influence upon a great many of the congregation, principally the young men of the settlement. As has been stated, she had grown up a comely girl, the equal to whom there was not in Sagnauck, and, despite the reputation given her by the minister, and the evidence before them with regard to Achash Granville, Dorothea's suitors were many.

Neither was there ever any jealousy of her in the hearts of the other maidens of the village, for Dorothea possessed that openness and good-heartedness which seldom fails to make friends. Then, too, her readiness to serve a neighbor, to watch by the sick, to nurse a fretful child, or do any of the many acts which a good-hearted woman can do if she will, made her a favorite with her elders. True, they half believed her false, but they silenced themselves with the fact that nothing had really been proven against her, and that to them she had always been kind. Some, no doubt, were influenced by the thought that, did she possess the power ascribed to her, it were better to treat her well and secure her favor than to incur her enmity.

It was a troublesome young life; and had not Dorothea been supported by Dr. Lennox and his wife, she, long before these five years had elapsed, no doubt would have committed some act of indiscretion, or allowed some outburst of temper which would have given the minister good cause for proceeding against her as he had against her father. But this worthy couple watched over her as they would over their own child, and many times succeeded in soothing her feelings when severely tried, and in inducing her to forgive and, if possible, forget the wrongs done her.

In one instance the Doctor's well-meaning plans came near hastening on the end against which he was guarding. Like all medical men of the colonies in those days, he had been educated in England, and was consequently fairly well acquainted with nervous diseases.

To him the girl Achash's trouble seemed due entirely to physical causes, although he could not understand just how it was brought about. He accordingly decided, one day, to bring the girl into Dorothea's presence and test the effect it would have upon her, doubting not that her fear of him would hinder any deception.

By a little maneuvering he was able at length to secure the girl's presence in his office and then sent for Dorothea. Scarcely had she entered when Achash began to show unmistakable signs of some outside influence being brought to bear upon her. Her face rapidly changed its expression, her arms dropped to her sides, and her whole body became limp.

For an instant the Doctor's faith in his adopted daughter was shaken, and he glanced up quickly at her. To his horror and the confirmation of his fears, she too was visibly affected. Her eyes were steadily fixed on those of the girl shrinking back in the chair, and her face wore a look which the Doctor had never seen there before. It was pale, and the muscles of the face stood out in relief. Thus she remained for several seconds, then gradually resumed her usual manner, and a contemptuous smile rested upon her lips.

The Doctor was about to speak to Dorothea when a thunder she slipped from the chair and lay upon the floor,

her limbs contorted and her mouth foaming. While the Doctor was hastening to procure certain medicines which he thought might relieve her, she ceased her struggling, and by the time he returned to her she had straightened her form to its full length and lay upon the floor with the rigidity of a cataleptic fit. He laid her upon a couch and administered a potion which soon revived her. She remained weak for some time, but the Doctor learned that whatever her trouble might be it was not beyond the aid of medicine.

"Unless"—he could not help the thought—"unless Dorothea had withdrawn the spell."

That so serious would be the result of his test the Doctor had never imagined. He had supposed that when the two girls were brought together, away from the minister's influence, he would be able to control Achash's trickery, as he had called it, and that an unanswerable argument would be found against the minister's charges.

But the result had been just the opposite to what he had wished, and the scene in his office had been one, he knew, which would but injure the one he desired to help. And his fears were speedily realized, for that very night the excited minister called upon him, and, after denouncing his treachery, announced his intention of having Dorothea arraigned for witchcraft.

Dorothea made no reply, and her downcast eyes and troubled face told him that the subject was one too serious to her for jesting.

"I beg your pardon, Dorothea," Egbert continued in a lower tone. "I did but jest, for the charge seemed to me too ridiculous to be treated seriously. How long have they so worried you?"

"Nearly all my life. At least, ever since father disappeared, which was over five years ago."

"Poor child! And is there no one to help you bear these insults?"

"Yes; father and mother Lennox always have been my friends. But it is a hard life, a hard life, with all the world against me."

"Nay, Dorothea, not the whole world, but only a very small part of it. There are other lands where you might never hear from this troublesome minister, for I know that he alone believes the charges against you."

"Yes; but they are far away, and Saganauck is all the world to me. Here I must live and here I must die."

"Then, Dorothea, allow one man, who would die for you, to become your protector. Little one, do you not know that I love you? I should not have spoken of this just now had it not been that you need some one to help you. Dorothea, will you be my wife?"

"Even when men say I am a witch?"

"Yes, Dorothea, for indeed you are one. For have you not cast such a spell over my heart that I cannot break it? All I can do is to make terms with the witch."

An hour after, when Dr. Lennox returned from a professional visit and was told of Dorothea's engagement, he was much relieved.

"I am glad of it, Ingram, glad of it, for Mr. Granville is so excited over that unfortunate affair in my office that he is determined to drive the poor child from the settlement. But as your wife she will be in a position too strong for him to assail. So I would urge you to marry in all haste."

And Egbert, quoting from an old book, answered:

"Let me lay lance in rest for this dear child, because I never saw a maid more sweet."

CHAPTER X.
A PRIMEVAL WEDDING.

Dr. Lennox took pains to announce Dorothea Hillary's engagement at once, and that same evening called upon the minister and used such arguments as prevailed upon the latter to give up, for the present at least, his idea of prosecuting the girl.

Both the Doctor and Ingram were anxious for a speedy marriage, and before another month had passed, and just as the forest flowers were blooming, Dorothea Hillary gave herself to Egbert Ingram, and the maiden passed away among the flowers of early spring, and the new life came among the flowers in May.

But the young man had a personal character which would have made him welcome in time when it should become known, and Sagnauck was not long in finding it out.

In appearance Egbert Ingram was of medium height, and the picturesque dress of that age set off his manly figure to advantage. His hair was typical Saxon, light and wavy, and his eyes were of that dead-gray hue which denote strength of will and honesty of purpose.

His advent created no small stir in the village, for he was the first to come direct from old England since the settlement had been made. From him could be learned many things with regard to the old home, and the state of affairs in England. Fresh from a more refined atmosphere, he brought with him, too, an influence which was speedily felt. Old phrases fell from his lips, new ideas came from him, hints of other ways of living were dropped, books and pictures were spoken of, and the little settlement, which had dropped down into its own way of life and unconsciously adopted its own peculiar vernacular, had an agreeable diversion. The elders remembered the more courtly words they had been accustomed to in their youth, and almost unconsciously began to use them again. His stories of England also gave new subjects for thought and conversation, and the little world, bound in by a circle of dense woods, found an opening out into greater one, which it was learning to forget.

The younger members of the village, many of whom had thought of but little except the clearing of forests and the planting of corn, of work on week days and of preaching on Sunday, were pleasantly surprised to hear such familiarity with books and paintings, towers and castles, and lords and kings. It was like a glimpse into fairyland.

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Arlington Advocate

OFFICE
Swan's Block, Arlington Ave.

Published every Friday forenoon by

C. S. PARKER & SON,
Editors and Proprietors.

Subscription—\$2. Single copies 5 cts.

Arlington, July 27, 1894.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Reading Notices, per line, 25 cents
Special Notices, " 15 "
Religious and Obituary Notices, per line, " 10 "
Ordinary Advertisements, per line, " 8 "
Marriages and Deaths—free.

Since Saturday last a succession of the severest kind of thunder showers have visited this section.

The racing for prizes in British waters by representative yachts of America and England seems to demonstrate that in real yachting weather—a stiff and steady breeze—the Yankee boat is in every way the better of the two and that in light and shifting winds the English yacht is sure to win.

The widow of the late General Course, the hero of Altoona, is to receive a pension of \$100 a month, a bill to that effect passing in Congress on Wednesday. Every loyal heart will be glad of this national recognition of the services of her brave husband.

The attempt to enforce laws relating to doing business on Sunday, undertaken in Cambridge by Mayor Bancroft at the request of numerous clergymen of that city, has been abandoned after a three weeks' trial, a decision of the Municipal Court on one phase of the matter determining the Mayor to drop further attempts to enforce the laws.

There have been elections of various kinds in which small interest was taken, but the vote on the acceptance or rejection of the rapid transit scheme devised by the last Legislature, held in Boston last Tuesday, beats all previous records. Less than 30,000 votes were cast and the measure is accepted by the narrow margin of 1278 votes. This is of course more than ample to inaugurate the scheme, but it seems singular that no more voters took an interest in the question and full as much so that those taking the trouble to vote were so equally divided on the question.

A delegation of Hawaiian royalists are en route to Washington to see President Cleveland and interest him in favor of a pension or gift of some sort to the ex-queen. They are a trifle late. The provisional government made a good offer that was rejected, and after Liliuokalani's blood thirsty preference for the heads of the government she cannot expect to have it renewed. President Cleveland also made an offer which she also refused, and to expect now anything is to be gained shows that the ex-Queen has poor advisers. The delegation may be able to convince the administration that something should be done for them, but is extremely doubtful.

Arlington, Lexington and Bedford have this year been canvassed by agents in the employ of Mr. Edward A. Jones, 115 Congress street, Boston, and the result of their work has been published in book form, giving to each town a residential and business directory that cannot fail to be of large value, though there are minor errors to be noted. In the main each volume contains a correct list of the citizens, has a full arrangement of the business interests, gives the different societies, organizations, etc., with the present board of officers, all conveniently arranged and carefully indexed. The Lexington volume contains some special matter of historic interest, illustrated with cuts loaned by the Historical Society, which adds interest to the work. The books are placed on the market at one dollar each, and they are certainly worth more than that to any one having business interests in either town. They can be had at the stores of the local news dealers, or will be mailed to any address on receipt of price by the publishers at the address given above.

Commenting on the appointment of Hon. C. R. Breckinridge, of Arkansas, to the Russian mission, the Atlanta Constitution says:—

This appointment, like the promotion of Mr. Brawley, of South Carolina, to the circuit bench, makes it plain that Mr. Cleveland proposes to stand by those who, to take his views, have to desert their people. Mr. Breckinridge, in direct opposition to the wishes of his people and to his past record, opposed the free coinage of silver, and the democrats of his district thrust him aside for another man. The democrat who repudiates the Chicago platform and disregards the wishes of his constituents may rest satisfied that he will be well provided for so long as he makes himself pliable enough to do as he is told. He may not be able to command a hundred votes in his own district, but honors and rewards are waiting for him elsewhere."

The trouble with the Constitution is that it lays full more stress on those planks of the Democratic platform that call for free coinage of silver, the repeal of the ten per cent. tax on state banks and the passage of an income tax law, than it does upon tariff reform as it is sometimes called—free trade as that

paper interprets the platform, and it lets slip no opportunity of impressing those views on its readers. To outsiders this is interesting as illustrating how widely apart are the northern and southern wings of the party in power.

Drought Ended.

On Saturday last the hot dry spell was broken by a heavy shower which passed over the larger portion of eastern New England, to be followed by a more continued down-pour during Saturday night and Sunday morning. Never was rain more gratefully received,—rarely has it done more good. The earth was becoming parched to an unusual degree, for no rain fall worthy of mention has visited this section since the heavy storm of May 31.

The water supply had been so largely depleted that orders prohibiting the use of lawn hose had been generally issued and everywhere people were cautioned against wasting water in any way.

Though the drought is broken there will be need of care in the use of water for some time to come, because though Saturday's rain fall was heavy it goes but a little way in making good the deficiency and will have little or no effect upon the springs. Until these sources, which are the main supply, are replenished, care in the use of water for other than domestic purposes will be required.

Rides for Invalids.

One of the most beautiful and practical of the charities of Boston is that of "Rides for Invalids," which has been so successfully carried on by the Boston Young Men's Christian Union, and by which the sick and invalid poor of Boston are given carriage rides in the suburbs during the summer and at all other times during the year when the weather will permit. Supplementary to this, convalescents and others are given electric car and harbor excursion tickets. Forty-one hospitals and other institutions besides the sick and the invalid poor in the many private homes are the recipients of this charity. The Board of Government of the B. Y. M. C. Union in their annual appeal for funds just issued by the Special Committee in charge make the following statement:—

"The demands of the past year have exhausted our 'Invalid Rides' treasury, and the needs of the present season will without doubt be greater than ever before.

We therefore earnestly solicit a continuance of the generous donations of former subscribers, and will confidently hope for new supporters of this worthy charity.

All friends are invited to send their donations to William H. Baldwin, President, No. 48 Boylston street, Boston, Mass., and remittances will be duly acknowledged."

In commenting on the remarkable speech that Senator Gorman delivered in the U. S. Senate on Monday, the Boston Globe remarks editorially:—

"Who is Arthur Rue Gorman, of Maryland, that he should thus wantonly assail the President simply because Mr. Cleveland stands with the representatives of Democracy in the popular branch of Congress in demanding that free raw materials shall be provided for in a Democratic tariff bill?"

As we understand the matter it is not a question as to which of the two represents the position of the Democratic party on the tariff question, but of whether or no President Cleveland first gave his approval to the Senate amendments to the Wilson Tariff bill and afterwards addressed a letter to Representative Wilson condemning the charges made and advocating the enactment of the House bill. Mr. Gorman's statement has the backing of at least three other Senators, in addition to those statements bearing the on their face the stamp of credibility by reason of what the general public knows of what has been going on in Washington during the past month or two.

This view of Senator Gorman's attitude is sustained by the Boston Herald's Washington correspondent, who writes regarding the incident as follows:—

"The chief purpose of his speech appeared to be to convict President Cleveland of duplicity, and he spared no pains to make this point, while from time to time he alluded to the President in other particulars more or less directly in very disagreeable terms. Apparently Senator Gorman had not only come out into open warfare against President Cleveland, but had burned his bridges behind him. Whatever plan of compromise he may have had in his mind when he left the White House this morning seemed to have been abandoned before he began his speech in the Senate, which committed him, and endeavored to commit the other Democratic Senators, except Mr. Hill, unalterably to the Senate's Bill. Whatever formal relation of friendliness which may have existed between the President and the Senator before the last interview has been cut in two by the Senator's speech. Indeed, for the time being, the personal contest between the President and the Senator dwarfed the interest of the Senate in the tariff bill."

The W. C. T. Union excursion to Concord, Mass., planned for last Tuesday, is postponed to Tuesday, July 31, in consequence of the rain storm of July 24th. Members of the local Union are cordially invited and can procure tickets, \$2 each, of Mrs. H. A. Kidder. Refreshments and music will be furnished by Concord W. C. T. U., under the beautiful elms at the home of their president, Mrs. A. F. Roche, and carriages will take parties to the homes of Emerson, Thorndike, Alcott, the Old Manse, Sleepy Hollow, etc., etc. Mrs. Livermore will give a sketch and personal reminiscences of all these distinguished people.

E. NELSON BLAKE, President. W. D. HIGGINS, Cashier. A. D. HOITT, Vice-President
FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF ARLINGTON.
SAVINGS BANK BLOCK, - ARLINGTON, MASS.
CAPITAL, \$50,000.

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Wm. N. Winn, Pres't. Warren A. Peirce, Treas. Frank Peabody, Clerk.

Peirce & Winn Co.

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Arlington office, 6 Mystic st.

Lexington office, rear B. & L. passenger depot.

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Baker and Caterer,
316 Arlington Avenue.

FRENCH BREAD AND CHARLOTTE RUSE FRESH EVERY DAY.

Hot Brown Bread and Beans on Sunday.

Catering, for Large or Small Parties

A Specialty.

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ICE CREAM--ALL FLAVORS.

the best that can be made, in large or small quantities.

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Please Take Time

TO READ THE FOLLOWING,

IT IS SHORT AND TO THE POINT.

"DR. CLOCK FILLS TEETH WITHOUT PAIN"

At Arlington Office, 16 Pleasant Street,

WEDNESDAYS and FRIDAYS.

HUNT'S BLDG., LEXINGTON.

F. H. CLOCK, D. D. S., 130 DARTMOUTH ST. BOSTON.

G. W. GALE, Pres't. F. D. SERRITT, Vice-Pres't. J. M. DEAN, Treas

REDEMPTION FUND WITH U. S. TREASURER (\$ per cent. of circulation.)

=Last week Mr. I. Freeman Hall, superintendent of schools, finished his duties in connection with the several departments so that he might be away on a brief vacation and with his family is now pleasantly located on a farm in Vermont.

Two Lives Saved.

Mrs. Phoebe Thomas, of Junction City, Ill., was told by her doctors she had consumption and that there was no hope for her, but two bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured her and she says it saved her life. Mr. Thos. Eggers, 139 Florida street, San Francisco, suffered from a dreadful cold, approaching consumption, tried without result everything else but bought one bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery and in two weeks was cured. He is naturally thankful. It is such results, of which these are samples, that prove the wonderful efficacy of this medicine in coughs and colds. Free trial bottles at A. A. Tilden's, Arlington, and H. A. Perham's Lexington.

Deaths.

In Arlington, July 24, Alice M., daughter of Daniel M. and Alice M. Hooley, aged 7 days.

In Arlington, date unknown, Samuel H. Woodcock, of Maplewood, aged 70 years.

Special Notices.

NOTICE.

The School Committee would like to make provision for the formation of a small Kindergarten Class at the Russell school at the opening of the next school term, Sept. 4. All parents wishing to send children between the ages of 4 1/2 and 5 years, to a public Kindergarten, are requested to make application by postal card or letter, before Sept. 1, to

I. F. HALL, Superintendent of Schools.

It is quite necessary that every application should be received before Sept. 3.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

The First National Bank of Arlington,
at Arlington, in the State of Massachusetts, at the close of business, July 18, 1894.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts, \$124,140.84
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation, 12,500.00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds, 1,000.00
Stocks, securities, etc., 33,121.78
Banking-house, furniture and fixtures, 300.00
Due from approved reserve agents, 44,582.23
Interest accrued, 77.78
Notes of other National Banks, 1,545.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents, 87.08
Specie, 6,230.40
Reserve notes, 9,165.99
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (\$ per cent. of circulation.) 15,395.40
Total, \$233,412.61

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in, \$50,000.00
Surety fund, 1,250.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid, 7,361.86
National Bank notes outstanding, 11,250.00
Due to other National Banks, 2,340.81
Due to State Banks and bankers, 20.00
Individual deposits subject to check, 157,503.05
Liabilities other than those above stated, 3,625.99
Total, \$233,412.61

STATE OF MASSACHUSETTS.
COUNTY OF MIDDLESEX, S.
I. W. D. HIGGINS, cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly affirm that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

W. D. HIGGINS, Cashier.

Subscribed and affirmed to before me this 23d day of July, 1894.

Signed. FRANK Y. WELLINGTON, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest

Signed.

ALFRED D. HOITT, S. C. FROST, THEODORE SCHWAMB, Directors.

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AL

EAST LEXINGTON LOCALS.

The rain has at last come in abundance and there are many grateful hearts.

Mrs. Caldwell and her little daughter Mildred are visiting at Beachmont.

The Misses Lockwood are at Bar Harbor.

Mr. David Blanchard and Miss Robertson left for Saratoga on Sunday.

Miss Julia Shinock will spend six weeks at her old home in Cork, Ireland.

Mrs. Peter Gillooly has gone for a vacation to Westfield, Vt.

Mr. Holt and family have moved into the new house on Locust avenue.

Mr. George Wheaton spent several days with relatives at New York city.

Mrs. John Russell and her son Byron have just returned from a sojourn at Portland, Me.

Mr. Carlton Childs recently made a flying visit to friends at Hampton and Bay View, Gloucester.

Charles Spaulding and Miss Mattie Childs enjoyed a pleasant outing at Provincetown.

Miss Tena Hadley, of Charlestown, is the guest of her grandmother, Mrs. Benjamin Hadley.

Mr. Austin, E. L. depot master, is taking a vacation at Chatham with his wife.

Mr. Norman Pero and family have leased one of the houses of the late Mrs. Stone.

Mr. and Mrs. John Saunders left this week for a sojourn in Vermont and New Hampshire.

Miss Nellie Holbrook and Miss Marion Jewett have gone to enjoy the beauties of Old Ipswich.

Mr. Carlton Childs is quite a noted wheelman. He went on Sunday with a party to Stoneham.

Our firemen were called out again last week to help subdue the brush fires on Maple street.

Mrs. John Maynard and Miss Julia Maynard and Mr. and Mrs. Whilton are sojourning at Wolfboro, N. H.

"A thing of beauty is a joy forever," and notwithstanding the extreme drought the depot yards at both East Lexington and Pierce's Bridge show a fine display of flowers of varying beauty, making gardens out of what is oftentimes deserts.

The lumber has arrived for transforming the large upper room of the Adams Grammar school into two distinct rooms. It is certainly to be regretted that this is requisite, for that room was always so spacious, bright and airy.

There is a great exodus of our people and coming and going seems to be the watchword. What would the fathers and mothers of the revolution say to this overpowering restlessness? Change and novelty are the leading motive with many. No doubt change of scene and society is helpful in many ways; still the "stay-at-homes" are not the most wretched of mortals. There are many pleasures and much beautiful scenery even in our town and those which surround us. A lady born in Lexington expressed great surprise at the extensive beauty of landscape spread out to view on the hills in the rear of the Munroe tavern and they were new to her, though she was a descendant of a family which took a prominent part in the revolution and had traveled quite extensively. So many of us are blind to the charm of nature and people right around us. A yearly drive to Concord is full of new interest. The home fountain is not exhausted, though the terrible dry weather made Lexington look decidedly shabby.

Rev. A. H. Somers, of Lancaster, N. H., who was, as many of our people will remember, a guest of Rev. Mr. Cooke for some time last winter, contributes a lengthy article to the Christian Register of July 19th. It is headed "An old village church." After discussing his subject, he says: "I am convinced that in Follen church the Unitarian churches in our villages may find their model and that in its methods not a few of them will find their salvation." Without disparaging in the least the present condition of Follen church and its present pastor, we cannot quite agree with the following statement made by Mr. Somers. After eulogizing Dr. Follen, he says: "On his death the church fell into the keeping of other hands, none of whom seemed to fully enter into or appreciate his aims and to work them out until Rev. Mr. Cooke undertook the task." We do know from personal knowledge of much of the past history of Follen church, and that many gifted and noble souls have ministered to this people; and while the exact letter of Dr. Follen might not have been followed, the church was oftentimes permeated with the same spirit,—broad and free,—filled with the Christ-like spirit and enthusiasm. The church attendance was large and many devout followers partook of the bread and wine and communed together around the communion table—made doubly sacred with its impressive carved emblems, which Dr. Follen designed. The sewing circle was also large and filled with earnest workers and at each gathering at the homes some of the younger members read some instructive book. A weekly reading circle met one evening in the week and was very instructive. Debates were often engaged in on vital topics and the best of authors, with their writings, discussed. There was a band of active temperance workers who did much good and our little church was one

of the foremost in showing its weapons to fight the curse of slavery. The young people were also helpers in the church and we know there are many scattered far and wide who can trace their usefulness to the good seed sown by Follen church and its band of ministers and laymen and women who followed very closely in the foot-prints of Dr. Follen. If we are now the model church which Dr. Somers depicts us to be, is it not in some measure due to our having received such a goodly heritage from those who labored in the past?

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that it is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other afflictions caused by impure blood—Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers.—For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion, try Electric Bitters.—Entire satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded—Price 50c. and \$1.00 per bottle at A. A. Tilden's Drug Store, and H. A. Perham, Lexington.

Arlington Heights Locals.

Pear trees in this vicinity are well laden and the fruit is well advanced.

The fields begin to have a touch of golden color as the golden rod begins to bloom.

Mr. Leander Pierce has a fine herd of eighteen choice cows this summer, and such stock is well worth a trip to see.

Miss Mabel Perry, daughter of Capt. John H. Perry, has gone to Pepperell, Mass., on a vacation visit to friends there.

The topic of the prayer meeting this evening is "A Truth Seeker—the Ethiopian Eunuch." Service at usual hour at the chapel.

Rev. Robt. E. Ely will preach next Sunday forenoon on the topic, "What next?" Service at the usual hour in the Union chapel.

—Mrs. Hyde occupies her house on Hillside avenue this season, having as guests at present Mr. and Mrs. Darling and baby Barling of Danvers.

Mrs. Hutchins keeps open house for the Browning Club this summer and regular meetings are held every Friday afternoon, with a good attendance.

We know of people who think it would advantage this section to have that six o'clock express train from Lowell stop at the Arlington Heights station.

Last Saturday's shower was much lighter than that which fell on sections south and east and there was no washing of the streets as is so frequently the case.

There will be a meeting of committee on entertainment of "Historical Pilgrims" which will convene at Cary Hall, on Friday evening, the 27th inst, at 7.45 o'clock.

Mr. George Lloyd and wife have returned from their every way enjoyable visit to the Arlington colony at Bayville,

Bill-heads, Note-heads, Letter-heads

Circulars, and Programmes at short notice at this office.

Wm. WHYTAL, DEALER IN

Fine Groceries,

TEA, COFFEE and SPICES,

BUTTER, CHEESE and EGGS,

Choice Syrup and Molasses.

Canned Goods in Variety.

Also a complete assortment of goods

usually kept in a first-class grocery

We call special attention to our

"PURITY" Brand Flour.

THE "GEM"

Coffee and Tea Pots.

GIVE US CALL.

E. M. PARKS,

OPTICIAN,

33 Washington street, Room 1, BOSTON

Spectacles and Eye-Glasses made to order.

Less improvements in Spectacles and Eye Glass Frames.

Opticians' prescriptions will receive careful attention.

DR. A. C. DANIELS, 55 Portland St., Boston, Mass.

We have just received from the manufacturer 100 pairs Ladies'

Fine Dongola Boots made to sell at \$2.50, but not being

quite up to the samples we have decided to

close them out and give

decided bargains at

\$1.98 cts. Per Pair.

They are made both in lace and button.

Come early and get first choice.

L. C. TYLER, Savings Bank Block.

H. B. S. PRESCOTT,

5 BARTLETT AVE.,

ARLINGTON.

Plans Specifications and Estimates Furnished.

Architect.

14 Apr 6m

Plans Specifications and Estimates Furnished.

14 Apr 6m

Circumstance.
Whence is thy night, O Circumstance,
That thy dread clutch a human soul,
A destiny may seize? What chance
Or power doth fix thy stern control?
As petals in the calyx set,
As gems wrought into metal's clasp
As gold ensnared in iron net—
So are we held within thy grasp!
May we not do, shall we not dare,
If thy command doth say us nay?
Shall life sink aimless in despair.
When thou dost mock the prayers we pray?
Art thou relentless? Far beyond
Thy menace, rises dauntless Will,
Which dares to break thy ruthless bond,
And nobler destiny fulfil!

A craven he who holds thy thrall,
And yields his life to thy dictate,
Who hears and heeds diviner call,
He is the master of his fate!
The sea that bars us from the shore
Itself shall bear us safely there.
The winds, contentions, waft us o'er
Wild waters to a haven fair:
And e'en from circumstance adverse
The earnest, faithful soul may west
True victory, and from her curse
Win patience that shall make him blest?
—ZITELLA COOKE in Youth's Companion

IN LOVE AND WAR.

The story of a country village is the story of its store.

That wonderful place where the mail and the molasses flow from a common source, so to speak—where your inner and outer man, your mental and physical self, must get all their stimulus—is the epitome of all the diffusely written history of the lives that cluster around it.

What the storeman cannot tell you of every passer by and every customer you are not likely to learn yourself, except by unusual fortune; and all he does tell you has the delightful piquancy of having passed through the medium of a rarely shrewd mind, gaining more than one beauty spot in the transit.

That was what I was thinking as I sat in 'Bijah's store, with the mingled odors of calico print and dried apples, coffee and the straw that crockery is packed in fighting for supremacy in my notice.

'Bijah's broad back was turned to me and he was sorting the day's mail with comments that made me as wise as himself regarding its contents.

"Miss Mi-randa Beal," said 'Bijah; "that'll be about her pension, I guess. Ruthier official lookin', that is. Mr. Asy Fowler; his son John—gone down to Pochomouth—he writes, ter him night outer every week—er a nice, clean hand he writes, does John. Here's a letter for the schulema'am. Now that's han' writtin' fer ye! Putty as she is, an jest as simple life."

The latch clicked and the door opened. 'Bijah looked over his shoulder and grinned. I was shut out from sight of more than the visitor's legs by a slack line of dangling towels, aprons and socks; but they were steady, reliable, looking legs, strait and strong, clothed in heavy boots and blue overalls.

'Bijah neither turned nor laid down his letters. He stood there grinning, and whether the person in the doorway was grinning also, or plotting my assassination in pantomime, I was none the wiser.

The heavy boots shuffled and turned about, stepped outside and the door shut. 'Bijah chuckled to himself and looked back to his letters again.

"Them papers is for young Thompson. He's th' editor of our paper. He's alive—alive an' kickin'. He's been out West fur a spell, an' he thinks we're all dead an' buried. An' he has made a great change in The Bugle, I tell you. Folk say he'll be ter smart fur the way he musses round into people's affairs; but it's lively, it's lively."

The papers went into a separate box, and 'Bijah resumed the letters.

"Mehaly Hopkins; she's got a heap of money. 'Mazin' haow fond yer folks is of ye when yer got a pile and aint no heirs of yer buddy. She's good for 'em though; she's a cute 'un."

"I suppose it is unusual for any one to make much more than their living away up here, isn't it 'Bijah'?"

"Humph! yes, fer any one. Not fer some on 'em though. Some on 'em is smarter 'n greased lightnin'."

He put his head on one side and squinted at the letter he was holding.

"Him, now, Jeremiah Wilson, he's a keen 'un. Nobody got the best o' th' ole man but Jim. You saw Jim—come in here just now; aint no 'tater bugs on Jim; when he gets up he's up fer all day."

'Bijah grinned and wagged his head.

"Jere-miah—Wilson!" he remarked, and slapped the letter into its pigeon-hole.

The latch clicked again, the door opened and the same pair of legs ap-

peared in the very same spot where I had seen them before.

'Bijah grinned.

Presumably the unseen grinned also, for there was too much of 'Bijah's grin not to be offensive, if it were otherwise.

"What chu want?"

"Nothin'."

"We don't keep that; or, if we do, we're just aout of it."

The big boots turned about slowly.

"Sure ye do' want no lamps, are ye?"

"Gals go with 'em?"

"Not in this shop."

"That settles it as fur as I'm concerned," and he went away and closed the door again.

'Bijah looked after him and chuckled.

"What's the joke 'Bijah?"

"Dono' ez I'd orter say an' thin', outside, but you know how it is Mr. Carson, you never seem no stranger."

"Hand over your story, you old gossip," I answered. "Why, it would burn your tongue off if you tried to keep it in."

'Bijah laughed heartily at this polite sally.

"Well, I take fer my tex', as Elder Slocum says, that beautiful axam, 'All is fair in love an' war.'"

He came around the end of the counter and sat on an unopened sugar barrel, with his legs crossed and his rough hands clasped around his knee.

"The ole man, Jeremiah Wilson, that I mentioned back a spell, he's a Tartar. He do' know nothin' but his own way; an' Mis' Wilson, she never knowid nothin' but ter gin it to him. He's got a trick er turnin' red-faced, an' lookin' like he was so neat, she couldn't bear ter have her house mussed, so she just gin in ter him.

"There was one gal—Mame her name wuz—an' they both thought a sight of her. She wa'n't no more like neither uv them then nothin' at all and they both tried projects with her.

"Her father wanted her to be a boy, an' he alluz felt as if she done him when she wa'n't. He wanted ter make a lawyer out uv her; he's dead in love with lawin', ole man Wilson is; but yer might better try ter make a hoss-rake out of whalebones an' gristle ez to make a lawyer outer Mame. What th' ole man said wuz Gospel, though; she felt sorter like she better not make him no more hard feelin', after not bein' that boy he wanted.

"Her mother meant her ter be a good housekeeper an' put up p'serves an' make pickles; an' Mame would stan' at the winder an' sing an' fret all about her mess till 'twas clean split.

"After Mis' Wilson died, though, Mame done better round the haouse. Mebbe ev th' ole man wuz ter die she'd take ter lawin'. Ye can't tell; she kin do most ah'tin'.

"Jest about then, Jim Lane began

ter sleeve raound with Mame Wilson.

Smart ez a steel trap, he is; he runs

the sawmill up the creek; but th' ole

man hates him like pizen, an' he talked

ter Mame till she 'lowed she wouldn't

take up with Jim, 'less he wuz willin'.

"Jim Lane is the most good natured feller you ever see. He's alluz got a good word an' a pleasant smile fer folks, an' he'll go further out o' his track for a friend 'n most anybody I know.

"He took it awful hard about

Mame, an' he reg'lly got mopy an'

down in the mouth about it. An' then

he got his second wind, an' he tried

every witch way to play it on th' ole

man. But Mame she got putty stuffy,

too, an' she declared she'd never pose

her father, an' thar 'twas."

Bijah got off the barrel to sell a

couple of candy balls to a rosy-faced

little lass who was so short as to be

visible under the slack line, and re-

sumed, as she closed the door of the

shop:

A Long Talk.

"I was recently introduced," said

Albert H. Steele of Portland, Oregon,

"to a legislator, who, I believe has the

record for making the longest con-

tinuous speech ever delivered. He is

a member of the legislature of Brit-

ish Columbia, in which there is no

such thing as senatorial courtesy, so

that a long speaker cannot get a few

minutes' rest for refreshments, as he

generally can in the upper house of

this country. The record-breaker,

who is of French descent, is an old

college athlete, and on one occasion

last session he was put up by the op-

position to talk a bill to death. The

majority saw through the device at

once and put every obstacle in the

way of the speaker. Not deterred by

objections and points of order, the

old athlete husbanded his strength

and spoke steadily, without any lon-

ger pauses than were necessary to

moisten his parched throat with an

occasional innocent drink, twice

around the clock. He started at ten

o'clock in the morning, kept steadily

at his work all the afternoon, evening

and night, and did not even pause

when the lights were turned out the

following morning.

"Eye-witnesses tell me that as the

morning wore on his voice was a little

more than a whisper and his eyes

were bloodshot. He bore up man-

fully, however, and did not sit down

until the clock struck twelve, when

the bill became dead by lapse of time,

and he secured a respite, which was

well earned, even if his cause was not

a very noble one. He spoke of his

twenty-six-hour effort with a shudder

and says he would rather walk 100

miles than go through the ordeal

again.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Bijah chuckled and changed his

legs and clasped the other knee.

"Twasn't very long after that ole

Wilson went home one night. 'Twuz

gettin' early dusk an' he tolle Mame

she'd better get the lamp afors she set

down ter tea. Mame wuz agoin' through

the entryway with a whoppin' great

shade lamp in her hand, when some-

body knocked ter the front door, and

she just stopped an' opened it without

thinkin'.

He Knew.

Fodick—Is there any money in the

business you are engaged in?

Coker—Oh, yes. I've dropped

\$5,000 into myself.

"Jim Lane was a standin' there. 'Don't say nothin' Mame,' says he, an' he takes her bodily, lamp an' all, and tucks her inter a carriage that he hed at the gate. He didn't fool raound with no railroad train, but just turned them horses' heads for Canada, an' when they got ter the line Mame wuz a settin' there ez still ez a mouse, without any hat or coat, an' that big shade lamp a burnin' jest as peart as ef it wuz on the ole man Wilson's table ter home."

'Bijah laughed to himself.

"Fearful thing—the ingratoode of

children, aint it? But you'd orter

seen the Bugler nex' mornin'.

Every dad blamed colume in it hed a big

headline, 'Jim Lane has got his gal.'

Gosh! that jest proved ole Wilson wouldn't never hev busted when he didn't bust that mornin.'

"He went whoopin' off ter his law-

yer ter see what he cud do to Jim, but

Mame she wuz of age an' she writ him

that she went of her own free will;

so all he could make any fuss about

wux the lamp, an' they've been a lawin'

'an' foolin' an' arbitratin' ever since."

A Surgeon's Tender Spot.

"No matter how hardened a doctor may become by seeing much suffering," said a physician yesterday, "there is one thing that will always make him weaken, that is if he has any heart at all. Now, I have been cutting off men's legs and arms and doing all kinds of severe operations for years, yet in all that time my sense of business duty did not allow my sympathy to interfere with my work, except in the cases of children. I can never perform an operation on a child without feeling sick at heart. In my practice I avoid this kind of work as much as possible, shifting the cases to some other doctor when possible. Why it even hurts me to be compelled to score the gums of a teething child. I would ten times rather cut off a man

A NO-TO-BAC MIRACLE.

PHYSICAL PERFECTION PREVENTED BY THE USE OF TOBACCO.

An Old Timer of Twenty-three Years' Tobacco Chewing and Smoking Cured, and Gains Twenty Pounds in Thirty Days.

LAKE GENEVA, Wis., July 21.—Special.—

The ladies of our beautiful little town are making an interesting and exciting time for tobacco-using husbands, since the injurious effects of tobacco and the ease with which it can be cured by a preparation called No-To-Bac, have been so plainly demonstrated by the cure of Mr. F. C. Waite. In a written statement he says: "I smoked and chewed tobacco for twenty-three years, and I am sure that my case was one of the worst in this part of the country. Even after I went to bed at night, if I woke up I would want to chew or smoke. It was not only killing me but my wife was also ailing from the injurious effects. Two boxes of No-To-Bac cured me, and I have no more desire for tobacco than I have to jump out of the window. I have gained twenty pounds in thirty days, my wife is well, and we are indeed both happy to say that No-To-Bac is truly 'worth its weight in gold' to us."

The cure and improvement in Mr. Waite's case is looked upon as a miracle—in fact, it is the talk of the town and county, and it is estimated that over a thousand tobacco users will be using No-To-Bac within a few weeks. The peculiarity about No-To-Bac as a patent medicine is that the makers, the Sterling Remedy Company, No. 45 Randolph street, Chicago, absolutely guaranteed the use of three boxes to cure or refund the money, and the cost, \$2.50, is so trifling as compared with the expensive and unnecessary use of tobacco that tobacco-using husbands have no good excuse to offer when their wives insist upon taking No-To-Bac and getting results in the way of pure, sweet breath, wonderful improvement in their mental and physical condition, with a practical revitalization of their nictated nerves.

A single plant of wheat will often produce 2,000 seeds in one season; a sun-flower will yield 4,000, a poppy 32,000, a tobacco plant 360,000, a sparrow 1,000,000.

Hall's Cataract Cure

Is taken internally. Price 75c.

Housecleaning done easy with SAVENA—TRY IT. A different present in every package.

Three hundred and sixty mountains in the United States are over 10,000 feet high.

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder trouble. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N. Y.

The population of the earth doubles itself every 200 years. NE30

In Hot Weather

Something is needed to keep up the appetite, assist digestion and give good, healthful sleep. For these purposes Hood's Sarsaparilla is peculiarly adapted. As a blood purifier it has no equal, and it is chiefly by its power to make pure blood that it has such fame as a cure for scrofula, salt rheum and other similar diseases. Get Hood's.

Hood's Pills cure headache and indigestion.

"MASCOT BEER,"

Newest, Best, Latest,

This Beer is guaranteed to contain less than 1 per cent. of alcohol and is non-irritating, containing all the characteristics of a first-class Lager Beer. Delivered in Kegs or Bottles. Handled by all first-class Bottlers throughout New England.

W.M. SMITH & CO., Revere Brewery, Boston, Mass.

Telephone 123, East Boston.

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RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

For headache (whether sick or nervous), toothache, neuralgia, rheumatism, lameness, pains and weakness in the back, spine or kidney, pains around the liver, pleurisy, swelling of the joints and pains of all kinds, the application of Radway's Ready Relief will stop the pain at once, and its continued use for a few days effects a permanent cure.

A CURE FOR ALL

Summer Complaints,

DYSENTERY, DIARRHEA.

CHOLERA MORBUS.

A half to a teaspoonful of Radway's Ready Relief placed over the stomach or bowels will afford immediate relief.

Internally—4 half to a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water will, in a few minutes, cure Cramps, Spasms, Nervous Stomach, Nauseous, Vomiting, Headache, and all internal pains.

Malaria in its Various Forms Cured and Prevented.

There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure fever and ague and all other malarious fevers and other fevers, aided by RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

Price 50 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Somebody of an enquiring bent has ascertained that the hen has her best laying capacity at her third year. She will lay in an average life-time from 500 to 700 eggs.

The Same Suit.

Students—Young Herman has a suit of clothes for every day in the week.

Student—I never see him wear but one.

Student—Yes; that's the suit—

Harlem Life.

What's the matter with this car? Does it do this way always?

No, sir, only when it rains.—Texas Siftings.

OLD RED CLOUD.

Once Virtual Master of One-sixth of Our Territory.

The Famous Old Chief Deals in Bonds and Mortgages Now.

Forty years ago Red Cloud's word was law from the Northwest to far south of the Platte, and from the Rocky Mountains east to the Mississippi River. He was then thirty years old, and had but recently received his "war name" of Mach-peah-leutah. This in English means Red Cloud, and a red cloud he was indeed to the gold seekers crossing the plains, to the hunters, the trappers and the would be settlers. He was hereditary chief of the Ogallalas and elected leader of the banded tribes of the Sioux nation. He succeeded to the kingship of the federation on the death of Old Smoke, and during four decades he has shown wonderful sagacity and adaptability. He has proved himself a warrior, a diplomatist, a politician and a financier. He has defied when possible and yielded when necessary. As a result, although no longer a monarch of men, he is a monarch of money. Once he staked white captives to the earth and had fires built on their stomachs.

Now he employs a more delicious torture—one learned from his conquerors and sanctioned by civilization. It is a torture born of the prisonhood of bond and mortgage—a torture comprised in the words "pay up or get out."

But in 1854 Red Cloud was the typical fighting man and general of his race. All the Dakota nation acknowledged his sway as completely as any barbaric federation submits to one man rule. Under his orders the Yanctons tribe held the passes of the Rockies.

The prompt punishment of the Minnesota uprising by General Sibley gave him his first accurate knowledge of the power and numbers of the whites, and thereafter he developed a great astuteness and a preference for argument rather than for arms. He bloomed out also as an orator, and Leon Palliday, the veteran frontiersman and interpreter, told the writer in 1878 of Red Cloud's first speech to white men. It was made in 1864 and was intended as a message to the Great Father at Washington. There had been a beautiful auroral display a few nights previous, and in addressing the army officers, Mach-peah-leutah referred to it as follows:

"If you will only lift up the drooping spirits of your red children by giving them succor and teaching them the better way of life, their thanksgivings for you and yours will ascend to heaven just as the aurora kindles its light on earth and streams upward through the dark toward the home of the Great Spirit."

Red Cloud's repression of the hostile spirit on the part of the young braves aided materially in the construction of the Union Pacific Railroad, but it lost him much of his prestige as a warrior.

So, when the great uprising of 1876 took place he was no longer a recognized leader. After the victory of the Little Big Horn he was reviled and taunted for his lukewarmness. But he said nothing, and like many white statesmen awaited the vindication of time and events. After Gen. Terry's conference with the fugitive Sioux at Fort Walsh his opportunity came. All his predictions had been verified, and disregard of his warnings had ended in disaster. When the defeated but still defiant bands were herded together like so many angry cattle at Fort Robinson, in Northern Nebraska, he shone forth as the man of intellect who dares much and dominates brute rage with a master mind.

Then Mr. Bates bethought himself of an old derby which he had in his pocket off and on for over a year, with a placard stating that it would be given to anyone it would fit. The size was 7½, which is the largest Mr. Bates has sold in all his ten years' experience.

After some search the hat was found and tried on, but to the disgust and astonishment of the storekeeper it was too small. It rested on the back of Hall's head as a ten-year-old boy's hat would rest on that of an ordinary man. Mr. Bates then measured the man's head and found that it would require a hat 8½ size. That is twelve sizes larger than the average hat worn by man.—Baltimore American.

The Same Suit.

Students—Young Herman has a suit of clothes for every day in the week.

Student—I never see him wear but one.

Student—Yes; that's the suit—

Harlem Life.

What's the matter with this car? Does it do this way always?

No, sir, only when it rains.—Texas Siftings.

Burned Zulus Dreaded the Ice.

"The natives of tropical countries are seldom so much astonished as they are when first introduced to snow and ice," said E. A. Forester of Chicago. "While the World's Fair was in progress I saw a joke played upon two members of a Zulu band which was greatly enjoyed and appreciated by all present except the Zulus themselves. The manager of their tribe, whom I knew intimately, knowing that none of the Zulus had ever seen any ice, thought it would be great fun to see how they would act when brought in contact with it. He accordingly told two of them that he wished them to go down town with him. He informed me what he was going to do and invited me to accompany him, which I did. We stopped at the office of one of the large breweries, and after explaining our errand were readily granted permission to go through the icehouse.

"On arriving at the door of the icehouse we all entered, the Zulus, who were barefooted, following close behind. All along the walls inside great cakes of ice were piled. My friend, the manager, climbed up on top of the cakes and told the Zulus to follow him. They obeyed. When the cold chill of the ice struck their bare feet, they didn't know what to make of it. They looked at one another for a minute and jabbered something in their outlandish tongue. They stood it for about a minute, then, giving vent to a yell, they sprang to the ground, and rushing to the door threw themselves on the ground outside, where they lay writhing about, nursing their feet and insisting that they had been severely burned."—Globe-Democrat.

Mother Goose's Grave.

"A man is very frequently ignorant of the things that lie nearest to him," said Thomas M. Babson, the Boston lawyer, who has been Corporation Counsel for many years. "A case in point is furnished from my own experience. The windows of my office look down upon the old Granary graveyard that is one of the landmarks of Boston. It contains the Franklin monument, the tomb of John Hancock, and the dust of a number of old colonial Governors. That much I knew up to the big encampment of the Grand Army in our town three or four years ago. It seemed that of all the sights of Boston none attracted the great crowd of Grand Army visitors like the old Granary Cemetery. I think at least 10,000 people made daily pilgrimage there while the encampment lasted.

"I was standing with a friend watching the crowds one day, when he remarked: 'I guess it's Mother Goose's grave that draws the strangers.' Here was something new to me. Boston bred and born, as I was, I didn't know up till then that the old lady whose rhymes have delighted thousands of juveniles all over the broad land had been laid to rest within a stone's throw of my office. Mother Goose is no myth; her real name was Ann Goose, as appears on her tombstone, which contains nothing else but the simple record of her birth and death. Whether she wrote all the rhymes herself or simply collated them is a vexed question, but in any event Young America will ever cherish her memory.—Washington Post.

A Great Head.

A man with a head two feet one and five-eighths inches in circumference is a curiosity, and when Moses Hall, colored, of Owings Mills, walked into the store of C. B. Bates Saturday afternoon, Mr. Bates was not a little bit surprised. At first Hall's head looked as if a 7½ hat would fit it. That is an unusually large size, but when that hat was tried on it was too small.

Two-thirds of the world's supply of platinum comes from two Siberian mines in the Ural mountains. The metal is obtained there as a by-product of gold mining. The mining is done by scooping holes in the ground to a depth of about fifteen feet, and then burrowing rat fashion in all directions. Twenty-nine hundred cart-loads of earth are required to yield fifteen pounds of platinum. The biggest nugget ever found was about the size of a tumbler. Now the gold is getting scarce, and the laborers have been drawn off to build the great trans-Siberian railway. Hence the increased cost of platinum, which, unless new deposits are found, is likely never to be cheaper than it is at present.—Washington Star.

Civility to a Patron.

One rainy day last week Jones, being in a hurry to get home, took a street car. There was a big crack in the roof of the car through which the rain fell and ran down the back of his neck, so he asked the urbane conductor:

"What's the matter with this car? Does it do this way always?"

"No, sir, only when it rains."—Texas Siftings.

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

The spots on the sun were discovered by astronomers in 1611.

The flattening of the poles of Jupiter can be seen through the telescope.

More than half the street railway mileage in the United States is now operated by electric power.

Dr. Sangree says that the cheapest and easiest way to get warm is to take a number of deep forced inspirations, holding the air as long as possible before expulsion.

An acting model of the human heart, with every detail, has been made by a French physician. The blood can be seen coursing to and from it through artificial arteries.

The largest mammoth found in Siberia measured seventeen feet long and ten feet in height. The tusks weighed 860 pounds. The head without the tusks weighed 414 pounds.

"The Speed of the Earthquake" was the subject of a recent scientific lecture by Professor Lancaster. He proved that the average speed of transmission of the shock is 16,000 feet per second.

The most easily digested meats, according to a scientific journal, range in the following order: Cold mutton, mutton chops, venison, tenderloin, sirloin steak, lamb chops, roast beef, rabbit meat and chicken.

Borocarbide, a new material recently prepared in the electric furnace by the French chemist, Henri Moissan, is a compound of borax and carbon, and is excessively hard, cutting diamonds without difficulty.

Fruit grown near the ground may contain the bacteria of typhoid fever, diphtheria or cholera, which may have found their way into the material used for fertilizing, or may have become incorporated with the dried dust.

A recent English invention for the nursery is a "patent veiled sheet." It is an ordinary sheet, in which a square of gauze net is inserted. This is intended to be thrown over the face of a sleeping infant, protecting it from flies without impeding the respiration.

Dr. Berger, the eminent French surgeon, recently presented to the Paris Academy of Medicine a young woman to whom he had supplied an entire underlip, she having accidentally lost the one that nature gave her. He managed to make good the loss with a piece of flesh from her arm.

The microbe of the "grip," otherwise the "influenza bacillus," was discovered by Dr. Canon, of Vienna, who first detected it in the blood of one of his patients.

It is a curiously shaped organism, many times smaller than the microbe of any other known germ disease, and was only revealed to the human eye by using a microscope with a magnifying power of over 1,000 diameters.

Platinum is Indispensable.

The discovery of deposits of platinum in this country would be as welcome as the finding of a diamond mine.

At present the metal costs nearly half as much as gold, having risen greatly in price within the last three years. It is absolutely indispensable for many purposes, being non-corrosive and resisting acids. It is utilized for chemical apparatus, scientific instruments and incandescent lamps. There is some platinum in the beach sands of Oregon, but not enough to pay for mining. Small quantities of it have been discovered recently in the copper mines of Canada, where it occurs in a new combination with arsenic.

Two-thirds of the world's supply of platinum comes from two Siberian mines in the Ural mountains. The metal is obtained there as a by-product of gold mining. The mining is done by scooping holes in the ground to a depth of about fifteen feet, and then burrowing rat fashion in all directions. Twenty-nine hundred cart-loads of earth are required to yield fifteen pounds of platinum. The biggest nugget ever found was about the size of a tumbler. Now the gold is getting scarce, and the laborers have been drawn off to build the great trans-Siberian railway. Hence the increased cost of platinum, which, unless new deposits are found, is likely never to be cheaper than it is at present.—Washington Star.

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SEWING MACHINE DEALERS & VENTILATORS. Skill "Straight Dress Eyes" to Makers of Dresses. Address 20 Saratoga Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

EASTERN SCHOOL OF PHONOGRAPHY. No shading, no position, connecting vowels, brief, rapid, 100 to 125 words a minute in 8 to 12 weeks. All interested address EASTERN SCHOOL OF PHONOGRAPHY, Boston, Mass. Cut this out as it may not appear again.

MINIATURE PHOTOS—Send for catalogues and prices. Send 10¢ postpaid. Photo prints wanted.

EXCELSIOR PHOTO CO., Palmer, Mass.

PICK CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. Order now.

Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Pick's Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. Send for sample.

PICK CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. Order now.

Consumptives and people who have weak

THE SOUL WINNER'S JOY.

They that are wise shall get to heaven,
And there in God's fulness shine,
Where all rewards are strictly given.
As stated in the book divine.
God will the bliss of heaven bestow
According to our works below;
The last degree the saints receive
Is more than mind can yet conceive.

If I caught can heaven's bliss enhance,
Or make the crown of life more bright;
If I caught can there a soul advance,
Much nearer to the throne of light,
'Twill be by having through God's grace,
Brought many souls to seek his face
And turn from sin to righteousness,
This constitutes the highest bliss.

Then let us toil and never cease
To earnestly proclaim God's love
And help by all means to increase
The number of the saved above.
So when to us a crown is given
To will enhance our bliss in heaven—
Walking us through the life divine
In God's fulgence brighter shine.

—A. Strachan in Toronto's Globe.

A NANKEEN JACKET.

My friends make fun of my weakness for yellow.

I confess that I desire it, notwithstanding that I have good reason to detest it. Truly, human nature is a bundle of contradictions!

I love yellow because of a certain episode in my life which occurred when I was but 8 years of age. I love nankeen above all on account of a jacket of that material which played in that episode an important part.

Our school, which had been placed under the patronage of St. Elizabeth, was a mixed one—that is to say, up to the age of 10 years boys and girls worked and played together. In spite of occasional quarrels the system, on the whole, worked very well.

I had not been eight days at St. Elizabeth before I fell in love. Do not laugh. I loved with all the strength of my child nature, with a love disinterested, simple, sincere.

It was Georgette whom I loved, but, alas, Georgette did not love me.

How much I suffered in consequence. I used to hide myself in corners, shedding many tears and racking my brains to find some means of pleasing the obdurate fair one. Labor in vain, a thankless task, at 8 years of age or at 30.

To distinguish myself in my studies, to win by my exemplary conduct the encomiums of the sisters Dulorre—all this made no impression upon cruel Georgette. She made no secret of her preference for a dull, idle, blustering fellow, 9 years old, who won all the races, who could fling a ball farther than any one else, carry two huge dictionaries under his arm and administer terrible thumps. This hero was rightly nicknamed Met-a-Mort.

I knew what his blows were like, having been the involuntary recipient of some of them. Some do, I say? I had received more than a dilatory donkey a

the road to the fair!

And Georgette had only laughed!

Obviously it was absurd to think of employing physical force against my redoubtable rival, and intellectual superiority in this case availed me nothing. I determined therefore to annihilate Met-a-Mort by my overpowering magnificence.

Naturally our parents did not send us to school attired in our best clothes. On the contrary, most of us wore there our oldest and shabbiest garments. Consequently I opined that it would be no difficult achievement to outshine all my schoolfellows.

I should have to coax my parents into loosening their purse strings and get them to buy me a beautiful new jacket.

It took me a very long time to decide what color this jacket should be. I mentally reviewed all the colors of the rainbow. Red tempted me, but I doubted whether a jacket of that color would be attainable. Should it be blue, green, indigo, violet? No! Not one of those colors was sufficiently striking.

I paused at yellow. That might do. It is a rich color; there is something sumptuous and royal about it. Summer was approaching. I decided finally upon a yellow jacket of nankeen.

Without delay I set to work on my school garments. It was a work of destruction, for I wanted to make them appear as disreputable as possible. I slyly enlarged the holes, wrenched off the buttons and decorated my person lavishly with spots and stains of all kinds.

In what I judged to be an opportune moment I timidly expressed my desire.

I had to do more, much more than that, before I could obtain my will. I begged, stormed, grumbled, sulked. I became almost ill with hope deferred. At length, for the sake of peace, my parents granted my eccentric wish.

It was a proud moment for me when for the first time I arrayed myself in that resplendent nankeen jacket won at the cost of so many struggles. Standing before the mirror I surveyed myself admiringly for a full hour. I was grand!

"Ah, my Lord Met-a-Mort, you will find yourself ousted at last! My shining jacket will soon snatch from you the prestige acquired by your stupid, brute force. Georgette, astonished, fascinated, dazzled and delighted, will run toward me, for I shall now be the handsomest boy in the school. Met-a-Mort will weep for chagrin, as I have so often wept for jealousy and mortification."

Alas, for my rose colored anticipations! I was greeted with a broadside of laughter. Even our gentle mistress, Ermance Dulorre, could not repress a smile, and above all other voices I heard that of Georgette, who cried mirthfully:

"Oh, look at him! Look at him! He is a canary bird!"

The word was caught up instantly. All the scholars shouted in chorus: "He is a canary! A canary!"

Words fail to describe my bitter disappointment, my burning shame and chagrin. I saw my folly now. But it was too late—in order to obtain this now odious jacket I had spoiled all my other jackets and had nothing else to wear! When on the evening of that most miserable day I told my troubles

to my father and mother, they were merely amused and said to me:

"It is entirely your own fault. You insisted on having the jacket, and now you must put up with it!"

Thus I was condemned to the perpetual wearing of my yellow jacket, which entailed upon me no end of petty miseries.

Every day at school I was jeered at and insulted. Even the babies of three years—sweet, blue eyed, golden haired cherubs—pointed at me with their tiny fingers and hisped: "Canary! Canary!"

One day we were playing the game of brigands and gendarmes. I was one of the gendarmes, who were invariably beaten.

Met-a-Mort had nominated himself captain of the brigands and chose Georgette for his vivandiere.

Presently for a few moments there was a suspension of hostilities. Brigands and gendarmes fraternized as they quenched their thirst and expiated upon the joys of the fray. Suddenly Georgette, with her accustomed vivacity, bore in upon the little group. She bore in her hands a glass ink bottle.

"See!" said her sweet voice. "Whoever will drink this ink shall by and by be my little husband!"

When we resumed our game, I discovered that I had lost all interest in it. George's words haunted me.

I went to look for the ink bottle, which the child had carried back to the schoolroom. There I stood contemplating the black, uninviting looking liquid.

I closed my eyes and raised the bottle to my lips.

"What are you about, you dirty little thing?" exclaimed a voice from behind me at the same instant that I received a smart blow upon my uplifted arm.

Covered with confusion, I turned and beheld Mlle. Ermance, who had surprised me in my singular occupation.

I had no time to explain. Just at that moment my schoolfellow came trooping in. Georgette, seeing me standing there, ink stained and disgraced, and already—the coquette!—forgetful of her promise, exclaimed, with a face of disgust:

"Oh, the dirty boy! The nasty, dirty boy!"

Everything, however, has its bright side. Mlle. Ermance's tap and my own start of surprise had jerked the ink bottle from my grasp. My yellow jacket was literally flooded. I was rid of it at last.

It was to Georgette that I owed this happy deliverance. I thank her for it today. What has become, I wonder, of that lovely child? Does she ever think now of those old times? How often have I dreamed of her! I have forgiven her for the tears which she caused me to shed. Her charming face dwells always in my mind as a pure ray from the by-gone light—youth. I am not her husband and probably never shall be. I am resigned to my fate, which I richly deserve, because—

I did not drink the ink!—From the French.

The Temperance Movement.

Although an ex-Governor of the state of Maine has announced that prohibition is a failure, it is hardly fair to assume that this will cause an abandonment of that method in our sister state, or that the abandonment of prohibition would be justified even on the statement of a number of Governors. We admit that we had no faith in this forced attempt to keep people sober, but as we have found fault ordinarily with Prohibitionists because they have jumped at conclusions too hastily and have accepted the statements of individuals as all the evidence needed in support of general propositions, we should hardly care to fall into the same fault and find in the statements of a single person, even though he were so intelligent a man as an ex-Governor, a reason for condemning the prohibition system as practiced in the state of its origin. But it has been our belief, founded upon experience in Massachusetts, that prohibition in the form of local option is an admirable and, on general principles, enforceable method. If local safety were provided here and there to meet the existing weakness of mankind, a repression can be exercised at other points which is, on the whole, salutary and certainly conduces to good order and morality.

At the Russell school the teachers are: Principal, Mr. Horace A. Freeman, who will have charge of another division of what is in the new course of study called Class 8. Miss Irene M. Nightingale will teach what is called in the new course of study, Class 7. Miss Anna Pillsbury will teach the Fourth Grammar class, called in the new course of study Class 6. The teacher of the other division of the same class has not yet been appointed. Miss Stella M. Grimes will take Class 5. Miss Louise Warren will teach one division of Class 4, which has formerly been called the Sixth Grammar, and Miss Edith M. Arnold the other division of the same class. Miss Arnold comes from Manchester, Conn. She is a graduate of the New Britain Normal school and has had four years successful experience. Miss Elizabeth L. Geer teaches Class 3, Miss Jane A. Forbush Class 2 and Miss Lizzie A. Day and Miss Sarah L. Gifford Class 1, (first year,) with a kindergarten class, of the formation of which a notice is given in another column.

Miss Blanch E. Heard continues in charge of music and Miss Emma K. Parker in charge of the drawing.

The teachers of manual training, whose work is referred to in connection with the High school, are: Mr. F. C. Cobb, of the Waltham Training school, and Miss Emma K. Hollis, of Newton. Both have had experience in teaching their respective branches of study.

There is an omission of a name in the above list of teachers in the Russell school that possibly most of our older readers will note,—that of Miss O. M. Hobart, who has resigned at the call of duties at her home in Hingham. Miss Hobart was added to the corps of Arlington teachers in 1872, and her first service was at the Crosby school, then known as the East Primary; but when the new Russell school was completed she was transferred to that building and through all these years class after class of Arlington children have had the bene-

fit of her able, conscientious and eminently successful instruction, and she will carry with her into her voluntary retirement the sincere regard and affection of not a few who now have children of their own being educated in our public schools. It is alike creditable to teachers and committee that so many of our teachers have served the town through a period as lengthened as that covered by Miss Hobart's employment here.

Speaking of Miss Hobart and her work, Supt. Hall said:—

"Miss Hobart was a graduate of the Bridgewater Normal School, and so, of course, entered upon the work of teaching well prepared in respect of both knowledge and training. She has been faithful and thoroughly devoted to her work and carries with her in her retirement from public service the grateful remembrances and best wishes of all her old pupils and friends."

Historical Pilgrimages.

In the "New England Magazine" for August Mr. Edwin D. Mead has an interesting article on "Pilgrimages," in which he traces the development of the idea of a considerable number of people, under intelligent and proper conductors, making pilgrimages to points of historic interest in our own country. This year a company of this description is coming from Philadelphia to Lexington, and for its reception Lexington Historical Society is now making preparation. Speaking of the value of these "pilgrimages," Mr. Mead says:—

"Last summer a hundred and more boys and girls from the North End of Boston, under the management of the North End Union, spent a day at Lexington. A committee of boys and girls from the Lexington schools, together with that prince of antiquarians, Rev. E. G. Porter, welcomed them on their arrival, and they were taken to all the spots made memorable by the battle, and then to the rich historical collection in the Lexington town hall,—with the most luminous explanations everywhere. Lexington—thanks to Mr. Porter and his friends—has all its memorable places marked by granite monuments of varied and most appropriate and striking design, more completely than the same thing has been done in any other town known to us; and these monuments all helped to impress the lessons deeply upon the minds of the young people. So earnest and enthusiastic was Mr. Porter in this effort that he offered Lexington silver medals, of which he had a store—the medal struck at the centennial time—for the best essays on the Battle of Lexington which might be written by these boys and girls in the autumn or winter days; and so many good essays came in, in response to this offer, which he construed generously, that not a few of these Lexington medals are now held with pride by the bright students at the North End. Such are some of the possible lines and uses of the Historical Pilgrimage."

The Pratt laboratories which have been fitted up in the most complete and practical manner, will be available for all the High school classes for experimental work in physics, chemistry and astronomy. In the Cutter Manual Training Department, which will occupy two or more rooms in the basement of the High school building, ample provision is made for granite monuments of varied and most appropriate and striking design, more completely than the same thing has been done in any other town known to us; and these monuments all helped to impress the lessons deeply upon the minds of the young people. So earnest and enthusiastic was Mr. Porter in this effort that he offered Lexington silver medals, of which he had a store—the medal struck at the centennial time—for the best essays on the Battle of Lexington which might be written by these boys and girls in the autumn or winter days; and so many good essays came in, in response to this offer, which he construed generously, that not a few of these Lexington medals are now held with pride by the bright students at the North End. Such are some of the possible lines and uses of the Historical Pilgrimage."

The "Historical Pilgrimage" of the American Society for the Extension of University Teaching, of Philadelphia, pleasantly anticipated for some time by the Lexington Historical Society, starts from that city July 30 and will arrive in Arlington and Lexington August 1. It is composed of delegates from fifteen states who are specially interested in history, and will consist of 60 persons, that being the limit fixed by the conductor. The party will come to Arlington on special cars of the West End Co., arriving there at about eleven o'clock, and will make stops at the monumental tablets long enough for a brief story of the events they commemorate. Proceeding to the end of the route the party will take barges for Lexington and proceed leisurely along the route followed by the British to the battle ground, under escort of officers of the Lexington society. At one o'clock lunch will be served at Old Belfry Club house and then there will be formal exercises in Town Hall, consisting of an address of welcome by Mr. Albert S. Parsons, president of the society, to be followed by a historical address in which the story of the "Battle of Lexington" will be graphically told by Rev. Edw. G. Porter. At the conclusion of these exercises, the "Pilgrims" will proceed to Concord to learn by observation and from the address of Mr. Frank B. Sanborn, the part this town bore in the momentous events of April 19, 1775. Aug. 2 the "Pilgrims" go to Salem and then return home by way of New York and New Jersey, visiting battlefields in those states. At no place will they have a more cordial welcome than in old Lexington.

Work on the new storage basin for Lexington Water Co. was commenced this week by a gang of seventy-five Italians in the employ of the contractor and work on it will be pushed with all possible dispatch. We agree with a prominent town official that the Water Co. is not as greatly to blame for the inadequate supply of water as many seem to think. They have been to large expense repeatedly on what promised to be solution of their difficult problem, and now have gone forward with building a basin as soon as the legal steps necessary could be taken and the needful arrangements for work made. Lexington as a town would take no risk in this matter of water supply, her citizens have been free in congratulating themselves on freedom from a water debt such as most towns and cities carry and of necessity is at the mercy to a certain degree of an outside company. There were only two ways by which water could be introduced and the incorporated company was deliberately chosen.

Mr. B. C. Whitcher returned to business last Saturday, having had a most enjoyable experience with the excursion of which he was a part. The route was through the popular mountain region of Pennsylvania, Watkins Glen, Niagara Falls.

The new stack of steam boilers for the Electric Light Co. are in position in the engine room which contains them is nearly completed and the base of the new iron smoke stack is ready. When this addition is completed there will be no lack of power to run the dynamos.

For the first time in several weeks the horse lawn mower was at work on the common, yesterday afternoon, cutting the grass which in the past few days had grown rapidly.

The regular monthly meeting of the Arlington estate immediately adjoining the lands belonging to "Oakmount," and will proceed at once to erect there a dwelling for his own occupancy.

of her able, conscientious and eminently successful instruction, and she will carry with her into her voluntary retirement the sincere regard and affection of not a few who now have children of their own being educated in our public schools. It is alike creditable to teachers and committee that so many of our teachers have served the town through a period as lengthened as that covered by Miss Hobart's employment here.

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